

the top of the ladder  
by stepping at the  
fixed artificial  
recesses given  
in New York.  
I do not think  
I will wear  
it, by doing  
something  
which I shall  
not appear as  
well in.  
I shall a clear  
I have written  
you - Yes,  
darling we will  
visit the Delaware  
sometime - Oh  
how happy we  
are coming to our friends

My Dear Caroline

Your Thursday  
night letter mailed this  
morning has just reached  
me on the four o'clock  
mail this Saturday  
afternoon. I have  
had two long letters from  
you today enough to make  
any girl supremely happy.  
Daddy's (good advice) letter  
came this morning.  
You had better believe  
I read it not twice

but many times as I always do  
the precious words of my loved ones.

Poor Mrs Palmer I. You must  
have given her a shock. I really  
think she had an idea that she  
was sort of patronizing me & pushing  
me along — But looking apart,  
Clarissa, really it is very sad to  
see a woman so lacking in every-  
thing which makes her lovable & I  
cannot imagine any body loving  
Mrs H. — most certainly her  
husband does not. That I know.  
And a life without love seems  
to me worse than death. I thank  
God, beyond everything else that I  
have been so constituted as to  
call forth and claim for my own  
the love of a few people. Oh! if I  
can only deserve it, and keep it to the  
end. That Miss Ethel Looman  
the charming girl whom Mrs H.  
was so anxious for me to room with  
and make a friend of, I have  
just met. She is a middle aged  
painted and frescoed maiden of



uncertain years —

Don't laugh —

I must confess, I did  
at the idea of my  
rooming with such a

hardy man. Do you

know I'm afraid there  
must be something queer  
about the Hulberts.

They have such funny  
fads. — Enough of

Possum dear, I  
really don't object to  
your being a trifle  
"criminal" if you  
will only wobble back  
hard to me. It is so  
much more satisfying  
to my artistic sense.

You did not tell me  
whether they had received  
my letters of April Emma.  
I spent this afternoon 90

at the Metropolitan  
Art Museum, I know  
I should have the flu  
if I stayed at home  
as it has poured  
pitch forks all day,  
I put on Mackintosh  
and <sup>some</sup> rubbers and set  
sail - did not get  
very wet and had a  
lively afternoon  
among the pictures &  
sculpture. Enjoy the  
mythological sculpture  
so much, as there is  
just enough smattering  
of the Greek & Latin  
fables & stories left  
in my brain to make

them fascinating.

Do you remember Orestes  
and Elektra & all their  
kindred that we heard  
Prof Moulton lecture on?  
There are beautiful statues  
of them all.

As to the matter of the  
nervous strain I experienced  
in singing for the Apollo.

Papa rightly says that even  
our sweetest take a deal  
out of us. My nerves have  
not yet recovered their fullness  
but will soon - but, dear  
I realize the truth, that I had  
better not do much more of this,  
while in New York, and to  
prove to you that I mean what I  
say. I have declined the honor  
of preparing and giving the  
Contralto part in Beethoven's  
Ninth symphony which is to  
be given in a few months by  
all the Choral Clubs of N.Y.  
To tell you frankly the reason  
the matter is a great strain &  
does not show my voice off  
to any extent, when all is done.  
So as I have already reached



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